

Tropico Interurban Sentinel

FREE AND FEARLESS

Devoted to the Interests of Tropico and the San Fernando Valley

VOL. II.

TROPICO, CALIFORNIA, TUESDAY, JUNE 18, 1912

No. 17

TRUSTEES' MEETING

Improvement of Laurel Street and Acacia Avenue Ordered and Building Inspection Proposed

At the regular meeting of the Board of Trustees of the city of Tropico, Thursday, June 13, all the members and officers of the board were present.

The minutes of the last regular meeting of the board were read and approved as read.

Resolution of the board No. 77 ordering in street work on Laurel street, and inviting proposals for same, read and adopted, as appears in full elsewhere.

Resolution No. 78, ordering in street work on Acacia and Adams street and authorizing the calling of bids for same, read and adopted, as set forth in another column.

An ordinance providing for building inspection was read a first time and laid over a second reading at next regular meeting.

The ordinance was voluminous and almost the entire session was given to its consideration.

GLENDALE WORKING FOR WATER—GETS PLENTIFUL OFFERS

Is Offered Tropico's Water System For Fifty Thousand Dollars

The citizens of Glendale are proceeding with commendable foresight to connect themselves up to an abundant and dependable water supply.

They are not relying exclusively upon the Verdugo Canyon, but are considering with it the opportunity to supplement their canyon supply from the surplus of Owens river water which the city of Los Angeles is offering for sale.

At the meeting of the city's Board of Water Commissioners, of which John Robert White is chairman and J. C. Sherer secretary, last Thursday night, there were offers or propositions submitted comprehensive of the whole subject.

The first was that of Captain Thom on behalf of the Verdugo Springs Water Company, of which he and Judge Ross are the principal owners, offering their plant to the city at a reasonable figure.

Next was a written offer of Ralph Rogers as manager of the Glendale Consolidated Water Company, dated September 13, 1911, in which he says: "We will sell" to the city the Glendale distributing system, including 39 acres of water-bearing land in Verdugo Park for \$10,000.

Or the park and distributing system with a two years' lease on reservoir and pumping plant for \$105,000.

Or "We will sell" the distributing system alone for \$45,000.

"Or we will sell" the Glendale and Tropico systems with the park, above mentioned, including 1,000 shares of Verdugo Canyon Wtaer, for \$160,000.

Next was a proposition from L. C. Brand (by Harry Lynch) to sell his holdings to the city at a price to be fixed by three appraisers, one to be chosen by himself, one by the city and the third by the other two, with the stipulation that the water of Verdugo Canyon, some 500 ten-thousandths of it, may be turned over to the city at the rate of \$1,500 per inch.

In conclusion came the offer of Los Angeles to pipe a share of Owens river surplus water to Glendale and sell it to the city at a price yet to be fixed by the city council, now within a very few days. The offer was submitted through Messrs. Blackburn and Goode.

In the course of the evening Mr. Emery, of one of the city's improvement associations read an exhaustive review of the water situation in Verdugo Canyon, dwelling enthusiastically upon the purity, excellence and sufficiency of its supply.

Without reaching any definite conclusion as to a plan of procedure in the premises the meeting adjourned subject to the call of the chair.

In the meantime the commission will obtain the figure at which Los Angeles will furnish its Owens river surplus per inch. And, as well, the probable results of the foreclosure sale of the holdings of the Glendale Consolidated now impending.

NOTICE

Notice is hereby given to the public that Black and Stephenson of Tropico, Cal., have this day separated in the Real Estate business.

And all of the accounts that have not been paid in full for commission on sales made by them are to be paid to W. G. Black, Cor. Park Ave. and Brand Boulevard, Tropico, Cal.

Dated June 23, 1912.
W. G. BLACK,
ANDY STEPHENSON.

June 11-44.

MACDONALD'S EXPRESS TRANSFER AND STORAGE, 1111 W. BROADWAY, GLENDALE.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL

WANTED

A young lady at the Juvenile Shop, 1107 W. Broadway, Glendale. Short hours. Apply between 3 and 5 o'clock to H. H. Farles, manager.

Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Rice are passing the week in Lindsay.

Competition is the life of the potato trade; or was on Friday last.

Miss Marie Cole is entertaining Miss Bessie Smith of Berkeley, a college friend and classmate.

IF YOU WANT A HOME IN THIS VALLEY, SEE CUNNINGHAM, SUN-SET 251-J.

The Chicago grain pit was a baby show alongside of the Tropico "spud pit" on Friday last.

Shall the edict go forth: Let there be light—in Tropico? It is up to the taxpayers to say.

Miss Mabelle Evans-Hough was the honored guest of Mrs. Mabelle Kendall m Burbank on Tuesday.

Mrs. Wayland Chapman, of El Bonito avenue, spent Friday afternoon with friends in Los Angeles.

MACDONALD'S EXPRESS TRANSFER AND STORAGE, 1111 W. BROADWAY, GLENDALE.

It is the sum of duties done in small things that count in the credit column of one's life record on the day of reckoning.

Mr. and Mrs. Morris Cook will occupy their handsome home at El Alia and Brand boulevard about the middle of this week.

Business boosting's best factor is vigorous advertising in your local newspaper. So admitted by every successful business man.

If your business is not paying and you see that advertising does not help it any, you should certainly quit advertising; perhaps quit business.

The Board of Trustees, as such, haven't a word to say about giving us an electric lighting system. The only say in the matter is with taxpayers.

Cleone Daniels Bergren, elocutionist and vocalist, late of Sioux City, Ia., is one of Tropico's most recent acquisitions to welcome citizenship.

I WILL BUILD YOUR HOUSE AND TAKE AN AUTOMOBILE IN PAY-MENT, J. J. BURKE, 220 BLANCHE AVE., SUNSET 256-J.

The man who lets his personal likes and dislikes disturb his business relations is likely to run his craft against the snag of popular disfavor and suffer injury.

Mr. Mortensen, of Los Angeles, is getting help and material together for a 9-room dwelling in the Richardson Tract, fronting on Brand boulevard.

Mr. and Mrs. James Maxwell on Park avenue, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Radcliffe of Burbank on an automobile trip to San Bernardino on Monday.

To be, or not to be—a city sitting in darkness and gloom. That's the question. If not, and you love the light, rather than darkness, stand up and be counted that way.

Jerome Erskine, who has been confined to his bed for the past two months with a serious illness, is able to be out and around again, rapidly recovering as we are glad to learn.

Master Eugene Imler, Harry Chandler and George Van Hazlin put in the bright hours of Saturday at the "long wharf," returning in season with 157 fish, big and little, each bagging the limit.

Mr. Tom Chapman, of Pueblo, Col., spent a few days last week with his sister, Mrs. Frank V. Ashton, at her beautiful Swiss chalet home on El Bonito avenue. Mr. Chapman is en route to Alaska.

Miss Katherine Hobbs, pianist of the Presbyterian church at Tropico, and of rare musical accomplishments, is in receipt of a beautiful bust of Beethoven, given her by the Union High school as a prize for proficiency in music.

The Baraca Class Boys of the Presbyterian church will have a complete stock of fireworks for the Fourth on sale at a stand on the corner of Laurel and Central avenues. Let everybody patronize them.

The city of Glendale has a population of 5,391, according to the census recently taken. Short of population for a city of the fifth class by 609. A case of pernicious inactivity on the part of some people sure.

Dr. A. M. Duncan's new residence on San Fernando road, next to the old post office, is receiving its finishing touches and will receive its rejoicing future inmates as new citizens of Tropico in a day or so.

Mr. Valdez, of El Bonito avenue, who was recently subjected to a serious operation for appendicitis, has so far recovered from the shock of it as to be at his post again, though much reduced in strength and vitality.

Mr. Taxpayer, if you want the city lighted with electricity, come up and sign for it. Don't hang back any longer. If you want it, say so; if you don't, say so. Be a man or a mouse, or a long-tailed rat, as you prefer.

Contractor Cunningham has completed for Mr. W. C. Kenney the handsome residence on San Fernando road, between El Bonito and Cerritos avenue which Mr. Kenney and family will forthwith proceed to occupy and enjoy.

Mrs. Wayland Brown, of Los Angeles, spent Saturday with Mrs. Wayland Chapman at her charming Swiss Chalet on El Bonito avenue. Mr. and Mrs. Wayland Brown have bought one of the new residences on Gardena avenue and will make of it their future home.

Memorial day, Flag day and Children's day were all great days, but Children's day was the climax at the Presbyterian church Sunday. Standing room was at a premium and a standing advertisement of the absolute necessity for the proposed Sunday school annex.

Mrs. Ella W. Richardson returned to Palo Alto last week to be and remain with her children until they are released from school duties, when she will return to Tropico and take up her future residence in the place she recently purchased from Arthur Paine on Laurel street.

Barton Ellison, of Tropico, was a soldier in the Union service, living at DeKalb, Mo., in 1863, and is a living witness to the truth of the story told on The SENTINEL'S Memorial page May 28, of the execution of Young Feland near his Missouri home. The story is one only of very many of like import, the scenes of which were there in our old home state.

City Clerk Street and City Marshal Gould devoted themselves most strenuously all last week to getting the house numbering ordinance observed by the inhabitants of Tropico, and with gratifying results. Possibly a few will be haled before the recorder for disobeying the notice, but only a few.

"Flag Day" was celebrated with more than usual interest in Tropico this year. Under the direction of the Woman's Relief Corps, Miss Frances M. Richardson, the "flag lady," told of "The Growth and Triumph of the American Flag." A large crowd was present to hear the lecture, which was an eloquent story of the greatest country of all ages.

Since his removal of the Tropico Market to its more commodious and completely sanitary quarters next to the K. of P. Hall entrance in the Gahagan block, Mr. W. H. Chapman has added a new 10-foot plate glass refrigerating counter to its equipment. With the utmost care in handling his meats for keeping them clean, pure, sweet and sanitary the TROPICO MARKET is now thoroughly up-to-date, and metropolitan in its appointments.

Now that the 12-acre lot where Rice Brothers had their citrus nursery, known as the Stepper Tract, has been cleared of young trees, the handsome square is to be subdivided into room lots for residence purposes, as we are informed. The frontage of the square is on Central, Cypress and Brand and will afford some of the most desirable residence sites in the city. It is said that the boulevard frontage, in this as well as the Davenport tract, on both sides the electric line, is to have a block of business houses.

The Baraca class boys will certainly respect the wishes of Mr. Rich and others in their preparations for the Fourth. They are gentlemen and no fears for their disobedience to law need be felt.

Harry Goldsmith, the amiable and popular solicitor for the Tropico Mercantile Company, took his departure by the steamer Yale, Sunday last for San Francisco, San Jose and other northern points on a two weeks' vacation. In his absence Harry will combine business with pleasure. He will visit fruit centers and make engagements for cherries for the Tropico Mercantile and renew his discipleship of Sir Isaac's band of truth-tellers.

The effort Mr. J. R. Ashton, the Glendale avenue baker, of Tropico, is making to establish a remunerative business, as well as reputation for his bread and confections, not only here, but elsewhere in this valley, is meeting with marked success. Equipped with the best and most approved appliances for achievements in his art, he is winning his way rapidly to the front and superseding Los Angeles products in the market. In this he is having the efficient co-operation of Mr. Ed. Myers in charge of his auto delivery service. Both men are tireless in their efforts to please and are devoting themselves industriously to the production of the very best that superior skill and attentiveness are capable of.

VITAL RECORD

BORN To Mr. G. O. and Mrs. Amanda Klang, 516 Oak drive, June 15, 1912, a fine boy.

DIED—At residence, 1520 Oak street, Glendale, June 10, 1912, Adeline Amelia Medcalf, aged 59 years, 4 months and 2 days, a native of Canada. Interment at Forrest Lawn, Tropico.

Mrs. Ella W. Richardson returned to Palo Alto last week to be and remain with her children until they are released from school duties, when she will return to Tropico and take up her future residence in the place she recently purchased from Arthur Paine on Laurel street.

Barton Ellison, of Tropico, was a soldier in the Union service, living at DeKalb, Mo., in 1863, and is a living witness to the truth of the story told on The SENTINEL'S Memorial page May 28, of the execution of Young Feland near his Missouri home. The story is one only of very many of like import, the scenes of which were there in our old home state.

City Clerk Street and City Marshal Gould devoted themselves most strenuously all last week to getting the house numbering ordinance observed by the inhabitants of Tropico, and with gratifying results. Possibly a few will be haled before the recorder for disobeying the notice, but only a few.

"Flag Day" was celebrated with more than usual interest in Tropico this year. Under the direction of the Woman's Relief Corps, Miss Frances M. Richardson, the "flag lady," told of "The Growth and Triumph of the American Flag." A large crowd was present to hear the lecture, which was an eloquent story of the greatest country of all ages.

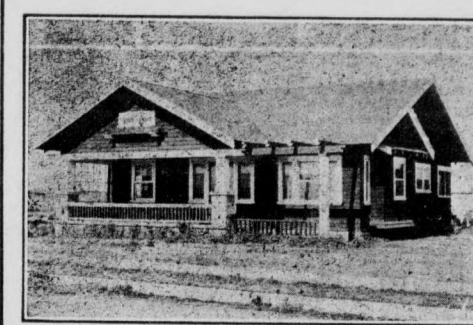
Since his removal of the Tropico Market to its more commodious and completely sanitary quarters next to the K. of P. Hall entrance in the Gahagan block, Mr. W. H. Chapman has added a new 10-foot plate glass refrigerating counter to its equipment. With the utmost care in handling his meats for keeping them clean, pure, sweet and sanitary the TROPICO MARKET is now thoroughly up-to-date, and metropolitan in its appointments.

Now that the 12-acre lot where Rice Brothers had their citrus nursery, known as the Stepper Tract, has been cleared of young trees, the handsome square is to be subdivided into room lots for residence purposes, as we are informed. The frontage of the square is on Central, Cypress and Brand and will afford some of the most desirable residence sites in the city. It is said that the boulevard frontage, in this as well as the Davenport tract, on both sides the electric line, is to have a block of business houses.

J. J. BURKE

Phone 256-J

Contractor and Builder



Plans and Estimates Furnished
220 Blanche Avenue

Phone: Home 762

For anything and everything for the children. We give just as much attention to filling telephone orders as if you were to purchase in person. We also deliver purchases.

The Juvenile Shop
1107 N. Broadway

GLENDALE



Eyes Tested--Glasses Furnished
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED
Graduate Optometrist in attendance every day from 9 to 5. Evenings by appointment
Guernsey Jewelry Co.
Glendale, Cal.

VITAL RECORD

SUNSET 201-J

HOME 334

PULLIAM UNDERTAKING CO.
FUNERAL DIRECTORS AND EMBALMERS
Lady Assistant

Call us for Auto Ambulance Service for Sick and Injured
919-921 WEST BROADWAY, GLENDALE, CAL.

Our automobile always at the service of relatives of deceased going to and from Undertaking Parlors and Cemetery and arranging for funeral, etc.

SUNSET 201-J

HOME 334

PULLIAM UNDERTAKING CO.

FUNERAL DIRECTORS AND EMBALMERS

Lady Assistant

Call us for Auto Ambulance Service for Sick and Injured

919-921 WEST BROADWAY, GLENDALE, CAL.

Our automobile always at the service of relatives of deceased going to and from Undertaking Parlors and Cemetery and arranging for funeral, etc.

TROPICO MARKET

W. A. CHAPMAN, Prop. GABIAG BLOCK

Fresh and Salt Meat

Morning Delivery, 8:30; 10:30. Afternoon, 2:00; 4:30

GOOD MEATS AND PROMPT SERVICE

THE WAY OF A MAN

By EMERSON HOUGH

Copyright, 1907, by the Outing Publishing Company

"God! Woman, have you no mercy?" She sat and pondered for yet a time as though seriously weighing some question in her mind.

"But you have taught me to think, John Cowles. It is you who have begun my thinking, so now I must think. I know we cannot tell what may happen. I ask you, John Cowles, if we were brought to that state which we both know might happen—if we were here all alone and no one came, and if you loved me—ah, then would you promise forever and forever to love me? Till death did us part—till I was gone back into the flowers? I remember what they say at weddings. They cling one to the other, forsaking all others, till death do them part. Could you promise me in that way? Could you promise me, clean and solemn? Because I would not promise you unless it was solemn and clean and unless it was forever."

It seemed that I saw into her heart. I dropped my hands from my eyes and looked at her strangely, my own brain in a whirl, my logic gone. All I knew was that then or elsewhere, whether or not rescue ever came for us, whether we died now or later, there or anywhere in all the world, I would, indeed, love her and her only, forsaking all others until, indeed, we were gone back into the sky and flowers, until we whispered again in the trees, one unto the other. Marriage or no marriage, together or apart, in sickness or in health—so there came to me the stern conviction—love could knock no more at my heart, where once she had stood in her courage and her cleanliness. Reverence, I say, was now the one thing left in my heart. Still we sat and watched the sun shine on the distant white topped peaks. I turned to her slowly at length.

"Ellen," I said, "do you indeed love me?"

"How can I help it, John Cowles?" she answered bravely. My heart stopped short, then raced on, bursting all control. It was long before I could be calm as she.

"You have helped it very long," I said at last quietly. "But now I must know. Would you love me anywhere, in any circumstances, in spite of all? I love you because you are You, not because you are here. I must be loved in the same way always."

She looked at me now silently, and I leaned and kissed her full on the mouth.

She did not rebel or draw away, but there was that on her face, I say, which left me only reverent. Her hand fell into mine. We sat there plighted, plighted in our rags and misery and want and solitude. Though I should live twice the allotted span of man, never should I forget what came into my soul that hour.

After a time I turned from her and from the hills and from the sky and looked about us at the poor belongings with which we were to begin our world. All at once my eye fell upon one of our lighter robes, now fairly white with much working. I drew it toward me, and with her still leaning against my shoulder I took up a charred stick, and so laboriously I wrote upon the surface of the bide these words of our covenant:

"I, John Cowles, take thee, Ellen Meriwether, to be my lawful wedded wife, in sickness and in health, for better or for worse, till death do us part."

And I signed it and made a seal after my name.

"Write," said I to her; "write as I have written."

She took a fresh brand blackened at the end and in lesser characters wrote slowly letter by letter:

"I, Ellen Meriwether, take thee, John Cowles, to be my lawful, wedded husband." She paused, but I would not urge her, and it was moments before she resumed—"in sickness and in health, for better or for worse?" Again she paused, thinking, thinking and so concluded, "till death do us part."

"It means," she said to me simply as a child, "until we have both gone back into the flowers and the trees."

I took her hand in mine. Mayhap book and bell and organ peal and vested choir and high ceremony of the church may be more solemn, but I, who speak the truth from this very knowledge, think it could not be.

"When you have signed that, Ellen," I said to her at last, "we two are man and wife, now and forever here and any place in the world. That is a binding ceremony, and it endows you with your share of all my property, small or large, as that may be. It is legal wedding, and it holds us with all the powers the law can have. It is a contract."

"Do not talk to me of contracts," she said. "I am thinking of nothing but our wedding."

Still mystical, still enigma, still woman, she would have it that the stars, the mountains—the witnesses—and not

ourselves, made the wedding. I left it so, sure of nothing so much as that, whatever her way of thought might be, it was better than my own.

"But if I do not sign this?" she asked at length.

"Then we are not married."

She sighed and laid down the pen.

"Then I shall not sign it—yet," she said.

I caught up her hand as though I would write for her.

"No," she said; "it shall be only our engagement, our troth between us. This will be our way. I have not yet been sufficiently wooed, John Cowles!"

I looked into her eyes and it seemed to me I saw there something of the same light I had seen when she was the masked coquette of the army ball—the yearning, the melancholy, the mysticism, the challenge, the invitation and the doubting—ah, who shall say what there is in a woman's eye? But I saw also what had been in her eyes each time I had seen her since that hour. I left it so, knowing that her way would be best.

"When we have escaped," she went on, "if ever we do escape, then this will still be our troth, will it not, John Cowles?"

"Yes, and our marriage when you have signed, now or any other time."

"But if you had ever signed words like these with any other woman, then

A detailed black and white illustration of a man and a woman in a romantic pose. The man is leaning over the woman, who is sitting on a low stool or ledge. He is holding her close, and they appear to be in a intimate conversation or embrace. The scene is set outdoors with foliage visible in the background.

she would be crippled! I cannot walk!

"My foot," said she, "I think it is broken!" She was unable to stand. Walking along the stony creek bank she had slipped, and her moccasin foot, caught in the narrow crack between two rocks, had been held fast as she fell forward.

"You are hurt!" I cried. "What has happened?"

"My foot," said she, "I think it is broken!" She was unable to stand. Walking along the stony creek bank she had slipped, and her moccasin foot, caught in the narrow crack between two rocks, had been held fast as she fell forward.

So now it was my turn to be surgeon. Tenderly as I might, I examined the foot, now badly swollen and rapidly becoming discolored. In spite of her protest, although I know it hurt me more than herself, I flexed the joints and found the ankle at least safe. Alas! A little grating in the smaller bones, just below the instep, told me of a fracture.

"Ellen," said I to her, "the foot is broken here—two bones, I think, are gone."

She sank back upon her robe with an exclamation as much of horror as pain.

"What shall we do?" she murmured. "I shall be crippled! I cannot walk! We shall perish!"

"No," I said to her; "we shall mend it. In time you will not know it has happened." Thus we gave courage to each other.

Now, when she was thus helpless and suffering, needing all her strength, how could I find it in my heart to tell her that secret which it was my duty to tell? How could I inflict upon her a still more poignant suffering than this physical one? Each morning I said to myself: "Today, if she is better, I will tell her of Grace Sheraton. She must know." But each time I saw her face I could not tell her.

Each day she placed a clean white pebble in a little pile at her side. Presently there were seven.

"John Cowles," she said to me that morning, "bring me our writing, and bring me my pen. Today I must sign another letter." And, smiling, she did so, looking up into my face with love showing on her own. Had the charcoal been living flame and had she written on my bare heart she could not have hurt me more.

On the fifth week she called once more for her charcoal pen and signed the last letter of her Christian name.

"See there," she said; "it is all my girl name, E-l-e-n." I looked at it, her hand in mine.

"Ellen!" I murmured. "It is signature enough, because you are the only Ellen in the world." But she put away my hand gently and said, "Wait!"

She asked me now to give her some sort of cut branch for a crutch, saying she was going to walk. And walk she did, though resting her foot very little on the ground. After that daily she went farther and farther, watched me as I gabbled for trout in the stream, sided me as I picked berries in the thickets, helped me with the deer I brought into camp.

"You are very good to me," she said, "and you hunt well. You work. You are a man, John Cowles. I love you."

But hearing words so sweet as these to me, still I did not tell her what secret was in my soul. Each day that other world seemed vaguer and further away.

Each day, too, it seemed less worth while to speak. Now I could not endure the thought of losing her.

TROPICO INTERURBAN SENTINEL

advised and wrong.

Far rather had I been beneath the sod that moment, for I knew, since I loved Ellen Meriwether, she must not complete the signing of her name upon the scroll of our covenant!

CHAPTER XVII.

The Loss of Paradise.

THE question of food ever arose for settlement, and early the next morning I set out upon a short exploring expedition.

There were trout in our little mountain stream, and although we had no hooks or lines, I managed to take a few of these in my hands, chasing them under the stones. I shook the bullet pouch at my belt and found it light. We had barely two dozen bullets left, and few hunters would promises ourselves over a dozen head of big game for twice as many shots. I cast about me in search of red cedar that I might make a bow. I searched the willow thicket for arrow shafts and provided among little flints and pointed stones on the shores of our stream seeking arrow points. It finally appeared to me that we might rest here for a time and be fairly safe to make a living in some way. Then, as I was obliged to admit, we would need to hurry on to the southward. But again fate had its way with us, setting aside all plans. When I returned to our encampment, instead of seeing Ellen come out to meet me as I expected, I found her lying in the shade of the little tepee.

"You are hurt!" I cried. "What has happened?"

"My foot," said she, "I think it is broken!" She was unable to stand. Walking along the stony creek bank she had slipped, and her moccasin foot, caught in the narrow crack between two rocks, had been held fast as she fell forward.

Wearing white handkerchiefs as masks, two strangers strode into the saloon owned by Comat Szozasazi at 1343 Fourteenth street, Oakland, and told the barkeeper and five other men who were in the place to throw up their hands. The six occupants hastily complied. They were then lined up against the wall, and the bandits got about \$35 in cash from them. Then, backing out, their guns leveled at their victims, they said "Good night" and disappeared in the darkness.

CRIMES AND CASUALTIES

Otto Muller, a rancher, was shot and probably fatally wounded in Stockton by an employee, Frank Thomas, after a quarrel. The men had separated in anger and Thomas ran into the house and secured a shotgun, with which he shot Muller in the right side. Thomas fled, but was captured after a five-mile chase by neighbors.

While trying to dodge small fragments of rock falling from a passing skid on the twenty-ton cable at the Great Western Power dam, Antonio San Juan, a Spanish boss, crouched under an overhanging ledge of rock. A small piece of gravel hitting the huge projection dislodged a sixteen-pound boulder that had loosely clung to the wall. The boulder fell six feet on San Juan, instantly crushing out his life.

On a charge of murder Rev. Charles Emelius, a Lutheran minister, has been arrested in New Sweden, Me. He is accused of having killed his father-in-law, August Jacobson, in June, 1911. Emelius, who is about 30 years old, came to New Sweden a year ago. Last fall he married Jacobson's daughter, August Jacobson, a prosperous farmer and leading citizen of New Sweden, was found dead in a clump of trees on his farm on June 12, 1911.

Wearing white handkerchiefs as masks, two strangers strode into the saloon owned by Comat Szozasazi at 1343 Fourteenth street, Oakland, and told the barkeeper and five other men who were in the place to throw up their hands. The six occupants hastily complied. They were then lined up against the wall, and the bandits got about \$35 in cash from them. Then, backing out, their guns leveled at their victims, they said "Good night" and disappeared in the darkness.

SAN FRANCISCO PRODUCE MARKET

Latest Conditions and Prices of Seasonable Products of California

FRUITS—Apples, per bx: Newton Pippins, 4-tier, \$1.10@1.25; do, 3½-tier, \$1.25@1.40; do, 4½-tier, \$1@1.10; No. 2, all varieties, \$0.60@65c.

Figs—Per crate, \$3.50@3.75.

Peaches—Per crate, \$1.40@1.65.

Apricots—Per crate, \$1.25@1.50.

Cherries—Per bx: White, 40@50c;

Black, 75@90c; Royal Ann, 70@80c; bulk, 5@8c.

Watermelons—Per lb, 5c.

Cantaloupes—Per crate: Specials,

\$1; Ponies, \$2.75@3; Standards, \$4.

Strawberries—Longworts, per chest, \$5@8; Banner, \$7@9; Malindas, \$5@7.

Gooseberries—Per lb, 9@10c.

Blackberries—Per crate, \$1.50@1.75.

Raspberries—Per crate, \$1.50@1.75.

Loganberries—Per chest, \$7@8.

Currants—Per chest, \$6@9.

POTATOES—Per et: River Banks, \$1.35@1.50; Salinas Burbanks, \$1.35@1.60; Lompoc Burbanks, \$1.35@1.60; Watsonville Burbanks, \$1.25@1.60; Oregon Burbanks, \$1.60@1.85; New Potatoes, \$2@2.35.

VEGETABLES—Tomatoes, per bx, Mexican, \$2@2.25; do, per crate, \$1.85@2.25; Garlic, new, 3½@4c per lb; Cucumbers, per crate, Imperial Valley, large box, \$1.50@2; do, crates, 75c@\$1; Egg Plant, per lb, 7@8c; String Beans, per lb, 4@6c; Wax Beans, 4@6c per lb; Green Peas, per sk, \$1.25@1.65; Peppers, per lb, Bell, 8@9c; do, Green, 5c; Carrots, per sk, 4@6c; Celery, per crate, \$3@3.50; Asparagus, per bx, 75c@\$1; Cauliflower, 50@60 per doz; Lettuce, per doz, 10@15c; Rhubarb, per bx, Strawberry, 90c@\$1; do, Winter Crimson, 75@80c; Summer Squash, per crate, 75c@\$1; do, lug bxs, \$2@2.50; Green Corn, per doz, 25@65c.

Onions—Per et: Oregon, \$1.25@1.50; Bermuda, \$1.35@1.50; Green Onions, 50c per bx; California, new, per sk, Red, 60@75c; SilverSkin, 65c@80c.

HAY—Per ton: Fancy Wheat, \$20@22; No. 1 Wheat or Wheat and Oat, \$18@20; No. 2 Wheat or Wheat and Oat, \$15.50@17.50; Choice Tame Oat, \$17@19; other Tame Oat, \$12.50@16.50; Wild Oat, \$12.50@15.50; Stock Hay, \$9.50@11.50; Alfalfa, \$11@13.

New crop, per ton—Alfalfa, \$10@11.

FEED—Mixed Feed, per ton, \$25@27; Calfmeal, jobbing, per ton, \$20.50; carload lots, \$19.50; Shorts, per ton, \$29@31; Rolled Oats, \$41@42; Modesto Alfalfa Meal, \$19.50 per ton, car lots; jobbing, \$20.50; Mealfalfa, per ton, carload lots, \$19.50; jobbing, \$20.50; Olcake Meal—Mill rates, in 20-ton lots, \$42 per ton; 10-ton lots, \$42.50; 5-ton lots, \$43; small quantities, \$42.50. Prices are subject to change without notice. Straw, per bale, 50@75c; Middlings, per ton, \$33@35c; Bran, per ton, \$27.50@28.50; Rolled Barley, per ton, \$35@37c.

Cracked Corn, choice stock, per ton, \$42@44; Feed Corn Meal, choice grades, per ton, \$43@44; Cocoanut Cake, in lots of 20 and 10 tons, \$26.50; 5 tons, \$27; less quantities, \$27.50. Prices are net cash, mill rates, and are subject to change without notice.

POULTRY—Per doz: Hens, small, \$4@5; do, large, \$5@6; do, extras, \$8@10; old Roosters, \$4; young Roosters, \$9@10; do, full grown, \$10@12; Fryers, \$8@9; Broilers, large, \$4@5; do, medium, \$3@3.50; do, small, \$2@2.50; Ducks, old, \$4@5; do, young, \$6@7; Pigeons, old, \$1.50@1.75; do, young, \$1.50@1.75; do, Squabs, \$1.50@2.50; Geese, per pr, \$2@2.50; Turkeys, per lb, nominal.

GAME—Nominal; Belgian Hares, \$5 @\$8 per dozen.

DAIRY PRODUCE—Butter, 23½c; Eggs, 21c.

TROPICO INTERURBAN SENTINEL

Tropico Interurban Sentinel

PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY
N. C. BURCH, Editor and Publisher.
O. E. BURCH, Business Manager.
Office of Publication Tropico Bank Building, Tropico Branch of Los Angeles Post Office.

Telephone Sunset Glendale 24-R.

SUBSCRIPTION

One year \$1.00
Six months60
Three months30
All subscriptions payable in advance.

ADVERTISING RATES:

First page, 25c per column inch.
Other pages as follows: Display, 20 cents per inch per issue, or \$1.00 per calendar month.
Liners, 5 cents per line per issue.
Minimum charge 15 cents, about 6 words in a line.
Special rates to advertisers on time contracts.

Wanted. For Sale, Etc., 5c per line.
No ad for less than 15c per issue.

Legal notices and publications, 6 point sold 10 cents per column inch, each insertion.

"Entered as second class matter, August 10, 1911, at the post office at Tropico, Cal., Tropico Branch Los Angeles, Cal., Postoffice No. 1879."
OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY

CITY TRUSTEES
C. A. Bancroft, President
A. O. Conrad, John Hobbs
Irving H. Oliver, Daniel Webster
City Clerk, S. M. Street
City Treasurer, Stilman A. Brown
City Attorney, Frederick Baker
City Engineer, Ed. M. Lynch
Emil F. Thelen, M. D., Health Officer
Street Supt., J. L. Fishback
City Engineer, Geo. C. McIrose
Township Justice, Geo. C. McIrose
City Marshal, Jonas W. Gould
Board meets every Thursday at 7:30 p.m.

TUESDAY, JUNE 18, 1912

TAXPAYERS AROUSED

Campaign For Electric Light Inaugurated

CITY TRUSTEES TO BE MEMORIALIZED TO ISSUE

\$25,000 Five Per Cent Bond For City Electric Lighting System

Public spirit is at last in the ascendant in the old town and new city of Tropico.

Past differences are forgotten and only present duties remembered.

Fast falling to the rear in the municipal Marathon we are having with adjacent communities, our taxpayers are "coming to the front" and entering upon a vigorous campaign of rescue from utter failure and disgrace by being distanced.

At a mass meeting representatively attended by the taxpayers of the city, at the city hall, last Saturday night, MATTHEW M. ESHELMAN was commissioned to circulate a petition for the signatures of a majority of the taxpayers of the city on the last assessment roll, memorializing the city Board of Trustees to pass an ordinance calling an election to authorize an issue of \$25,000 of the 5 per cent bonds of the city to be applied as far as necessary to the acquisition and installation of a city-owned electric lighting system.

In circulating this petition Mr. Eshelman was authorized and directed to assure the taxpayers asked to sign the memorial that,

1. The cost of polls, wires, transformers and installation complete for present lighting of the entire city, including the purchase price of the Brand system now in use in part of the city, will not exceed \$20,000.

2. That with the present number of subscribers for electricity from the Brand system the rate would be reduced from 15 cents per kilowatt, its present rate to about 150 consumers, to not more than 12 cents per kilowatt and, with 300 consumers, to not more than 9 or 10 cents per kilowatt; continuous reduction to be made as consumers or subscribers multiply.

This is exactly as it was with Glendale at the start (12 cents per kilowatt.) It is also as it is with Glendale now. That is, the rate will be reduced, as subscribers increase.

SELLING PRICE FIXED ON TROPICO WATER COMPANY
AT \$50,000

Should Glendale Buy It or Does Tropico Want It?

We ascertained incidentally, through a letter from Ralph Rogers to Glendale city authorities, made public last Thursday, that the Glendale Consolidated Water Company's price to Glendale for the Tropico Water Company is \$50,000. The capital stock of the Tropico Water Company is \$25,000, and there is a deed of trust on the company's property to the Title Guarantee & Trust Company of Los Angeles to secure the payment of \$24,000 of the company's bonds, understood to be held by L. C. Brand. Included with the property of the company covered by this deed of trust is a pledge of \$24,000 of the bonds of the Glendale Consolidated Water Company to secure to Mr. Brand the payment of his bonds of the Tropico company.

The offer to sell Glendale includes other property at the aggregate price of \$160,000. But there would be objection to its segregation and to Tropico at the same figure, we presume. That is, we presume Glendale Consolidated would turn stock in the Tropico Water Company over to the city of Tropico for consideration in cash or its equivalent of \$25,000, subject to the deed of

trust to secure the Brand issue of bonds, which the city would be expected to assume and agree to pay. But this proposition is not even tentatively presented to the city of Tropico, though it may be ultimately.

We have given the matter publicity only for what it is worth as information.

Possibly Tropico does not care to concern itself with the question and prefers to give Glendale an open and unobstructed right of way to buy up the Tropico company and take the place of the Glendale Consolidated in serving the city and its inhabitants with water. It's up to them to determine.

JUST TREATMENT DEMANDED BY MASS MEETING OF CITIZENS AT HANDS OF LOS ANGELES POSTAL AUTHORITIES

At the Chamber of Commerce meeting last Saturday evening the following preamble and resolution was read and unanimously adopted:

Whereas, The city of Tropico was annexed to Los Angeles for United States postal service through the Los Angeles office only, on the clear and explicit understanding that "Free Delivery" would be at once extended over the entire city, and

Whereas, A limited part of the city is favored with such "Free Delivery," and is thereby unjustly discriminated against, therefore

Be it resolved by the citizens of Tropico in this mass meeting assembled, that Postmaster W. H. Garrison of Los Angeles be and is hereby earnestly petitioned to take the necessary steps for the extension of the free delivery of mail matter to all and every part of the city, whether far or near, and with equal fairness to all.

LADY'S LIBERAL OFFER TO TROPICO FOR CITY LIBRARY

Mrs. Ella W. Richardson, widow of the late Elkanah W. Richardson, the deceased pioneer of Tropico, is at present sojourning at Palo Alto that her children may have the immediate benefit of the atmosphere of Stanford and other schools of the vicinity. On being apprised of the steps our city is taking for the establishment of a city library and of the difficulty in the way of providing for it a suitable home and permanent accommodations, she has come readily to the rescue.

On Central avenue, directly opposite the city hall and adjoining the Presbyterian church, is a parcel of ground fronting 90 feet on the avenue and 150 feet deep. Of this spacious parcel of land Mrs. Richardson has succeeded to the ownership. She is offering it for the city's use as its library building site. Not only that, but she is offering to erect upon it a first-class library building with rest room, club room, study room and other conveniences.

All she will ask in return is a reasonable rental; a fair interest on her investment. She does not claim being a rival of Carnegie, but professes a willingness to do all her moderate means will justly her in doing for the good of Tropico in honor of the memories of the father and grandfather of her children, which they in their lifetime had so close at heart.

While there is to be no crowding for room in the building proposed, the area of the ground offered also affords ample opportunity for the exercise of artistic tastes in attractive floral gardening, with shades and sheltered arbors and nooks and retreats for mental rest and recreation.

Certainly the offer is complete and satisfactory in every respect. There is no doubt of its acceptance.

FLAG DAY OBSERVANCE

Under the auspices of the Woman's Relief Corps of Tropico, "Flag Day" was celebrated in a manner that gave great satisfaction and a high degree of pleasure to all who were fortunate enough to be at G. A. R. hall on the afternoon of the 14th.

The Corps was fortunate enough to secure the attendance of Miss Frances M. Richardson (the "Flag Lady," as the children over the State call her), who told her far-famed story, "The Growth and Triumph of the American Flag." It is a story that every child should hear, for in its hearing there could not help but be born in the heart, a patriotic spirit, even though lying dormant before.

Miss Richardson illustrates her story with a display of flags—flags representing every part of our nation's growth and history—from the time Columbus planted the Cross on our shores, to the time that "Old Glory" was flung to the breeze by patriotic hands one hundred and thirty-five years ago.

With the display of each flag she related its history, giving the causes that led to its adoption, and with its history was interspersed many a pathetic tale that brought tears to the eyes of all.

For more than two hours she kept her listeners spellbound, and they would willingly have sat two hours longer could she have continued, but other engagements interfered, and the only consolation is, that stories are oft-times repeated, and there is hope that she may come to us again and relate the beautiful story. If Tropico should ever be so fortunate as to

welcome her again, those who do not take advantage of the opportunity offered to hear her, will be throwing away one of the greatest treats of life, for we think we can say, truthfully, that Miss Richardson's talk on the 14th, both from an educational and interesting standpoint, excelled anything previously offered.

The "Story of the Flag" is replete with patriotism and pathos, and the telling it to a school, as Miss Richardson tells it—would bring greater results than months of historical study—for—aside from the educational, which receives growth with the very thought that "Our Flag" is revered by all nations; that it is a banner that has never been trailed in the dust, but has "grown in glory every day since it was first set flying in the breeze with but thirteen stars thereon."

WHY NOT BUY YOUR HAY

from the grower and save to yourself the middleman's profit? We are growers and make a specialty of alfalfa hay. Address C. W. McConnell, Burbank, Cal. Home Phone 81. J4-3t

GRAND AFFAIR

The open meeting by the Fraternal Brotherhood, Wednesday night last, was one of the most successful and enjoyable affairs given in Tropico. 250 accepted the invitation of the Lodge and the following program was rendered:

Piano Solo Miss Alice Vance
Remarks F. H. Davis
Piano Solo Miss Viola Ritter
Piano Solo Miss Rose Doschner
Remarks L. M. Appleby
Piano Solo Gen. Adolf May
Piano Solo Miss Anna Augspurger
Whistling Solo Mrs. T. V. Watterson
of Eagle Rock
Solo Miss May Flanders
Drill

by the Lodge Drill Team. This was the crowning event of the evening and was the cause of many compliments by those present. The team has only been organized during the past six weeks. Mr. Brown, the captain, was warmly congratulated by all for the excellent showing made and expects to have the winning team of the county. Refreshments were served and then dancing was the order.

SHORT-CIRCUITING OVERCOME ACROSS LUCIN CUT-OFF

San Francisco, June 11.—Announcement was made here today of an appropriation of \$125,000 to cover the cost of installing an alternating current automatic block signal system across the famous Southern Pacific Lucin cut-off. The installation of this alternating current will be necessary, it is thought by the railroad officials, should any part of the present block system become useless because of the short-circuiting, which is a possibility on account of the heavy deposits of salt in the vicinity of the Great Salt Lake.

The proposed work calls for the installation of the alternating current system for a distance of twenty miles across the fills in the lake on the east side of the long trestle, and for approximately twenty-four miles on the west side of the trestle. All of the land on the west side of the trestle contains a large percentage of salt which acts as a conductor of electricity and is a probable cause of short-circuiting, which would affect the block system.

The power for operating the east end of this new alternating current system will be supplied from the Southern Pacific shops at Ogden. A special power plant at Lemay, Utah, will be built to take care of the west end of the alternating system. At times, during storms on Great Salt Lake, the water dashes over the fills and in some places the pure salt forms upon the road bed as much as half an inch in thickness. Work on this new system will begin shortly and it is expected to have it in operation within about eight months.

The Corps was fortunate enough to secure the attendance of Miss Frances M. Richardson (the "Flag Lady," as the children over the State call her), who told her far-famed story, "The Growth and Triumph of the American Flag." It is a story that every child should hear, for in its hearing there could not help but be born in the heart, a patriotic spirit, even though lying dormant before.

Miss Richardson illustrates her story with a display of flags—flags representing every part of our nation's growth and history—from the time Columbus planted the Cross on our shores, to the time that "Old Glory" was flung to the breeze by patriotic hands one hundred and thirty-five years ago.

With the display of each flag she related its history, giving the causes that led to its adoption, and with its history was interspersed many a pathetic tale that brought tears to the eyes of all.

For more than two hours she kept her listeners spellbound, and they would willingly have sat two hours longer could she have continued, but other engagements interfered, and the only consolation is, that stories are oft-times repeated, and there is hope that she may come to us again and relate the beautiful story. If Tropico should ever be so fortunate as to

OPPORTUNITY COLUMN

J. S. Ripley, a landscape gardener of experience and skill, will fix up your grounds for you and put them into artistic shape. He makes a specialty of lawns. Address 113 N. Central Ave. Phone Glendale 24-J. June 18-4t

DO YOU WANT A HOME? SEE CUNNINGHAM ABOUT IT. CALL HIM UP ON SUNSET 251-J.

FOR SALE—Large lot, 50x180, with small house. Price reasonable; terms easy. 130 Gardena Ave., (Los Angeles St.) Tropico.

WANTED—A furnished cottage for a period of three or four months. Call up Los Angeles Home 72921, or Sunset Main 7622 and ask for Mr. Mortensen. Jun 18-1t

FOR SALE—A large black Shetland pony; eight years old; true anywhere you put him; afraid of nothing. Mrs. Simpson, 203 East Laurel. Sunset phone 117-L.

FOR CAREFUL PIANO MOVING, CALL MACDONALD'S EXPRESS.

I will build your house and take an automobile in payment. J. J. Burke, 220 Blanche Ave., Sunset 256-J. May 28-2t

G. & J. TIRES, all sizes; prices right at TROPICO GARAGE, 116 So. San Fernando Rd.

WE CAN SAVE YOU MONEY Gas Irons, Water Heaters, Enamel and Tinware and Second Hand Stoves of all descriptions. Tropico Stove & Light Co., 201 San Fernando Road. Sunset 292-J.

AUTO SUPPLIES, ETC., 116 So San Fernando Rd.

For Hardware, etc., Go to F. B. McKenney & Son.

LIVERY FOR HIRE at Tropico Stables.

FOR SALE—Handsome home in Tropico. Close to business section. Very cheap. Terms easy. O. E. Burch, agent. Tropico, or phone Home 1773.

FOR SALE—Cheap; one iron bed with new springs. Call at 540 N. Central Ave., Tropico, or phone Home 1773.

FOR A HOME ON GOOD AND EASY TERMS SEE OR CALL UP C. B. CUNNINGHAM, GENERAL CONTRACTOR, 1222 CHESTNUT STREET, SUNSET

Subscribe for the Home paper, Tropico Interurban Sentinel. \$1.00 per year.

WANTED—Girls at Glendale Laundry, experienced and non-experienced. Sunset 163, Home 723. Take Glendale car to Arden Avenue. Go 2 blocks West.

FOR SALE—A beautiful fresh cow. Apply to L. M. APPLEBY, Home Phone 952; Res., Riverdale Dr. and Columbia St., Glendale, Cal.

How about that hat you want cleaned? See O. E. Burch at the Sentinel office or phone 24-R.

WANTED to furnish you a house and lot on the prettiest street in Tropico, on a small payment down; balance monthly. J. J. Burke, contractor, 220 Blanche Ave. Sunset 256-J.

TROPICO REAL ESTATE AGENCY O. E. BURCH, Agent. SENTINEL OFFICE Phone Sunset 24-R.

FOR SALE AND RENT COLUMN

FOR RENT—Elegant four room house; handsomely finished; built-in beds; gas and electricity; furnace; large lot, fenced; no small children; rent \$25.00 per month; one block from electric carline.

FOR SALE—First class, up to date restaurant in Tropico; long lease, a good business. Terms reasonable.

FOR SALE—Six room house; new; finely finished; modern; gas and electricity. Price reasonable.

FOR RENT—Laundry Agency Glendale

DYE WORKS CLEANING, PRESSING AND DYEING

Prompt and Satisfactory Service Our Motto

OFFICE 330 BRAND BLVD Glendale, Cal.

SEE AGENTS

17, 18, 1

N. C. BURCH

Office with Sentinel, Tropico Bank Building.
Attention give to Real Estate, Insurance and Collections
Tropico

Cal

R. D. BROWN

Brown-Zerr Engineering Co.

CIVIL ENGINEERS

Railroad Construction Subdivisions

FILGER BUILDING Glendale, Cal.

HENRY G. PETTIT